

**Benny's Shadow Pictures**

By HAZEL SMITH

132 West Western News Paper Co.

It is not only the murderer who comes back, drawn irresistibly to the scene of his offense against the human law. Everyone who has done wrong, everyone who has been unfortunate, everyone who has suffered, even returns some day to the place where the event occurred which marked a black bar in the spectroscopic of his life. It was so with Arthur Kane.

Five years before he had stood in the same spot, at the same time of day, on just such an evening, outside Evelyn's house, at the foot of her garden. Then he had been poor; now he was wealthier than he had ever expected to be; but then he had been happy, and now, of all men, he was the most miserable.

It was summer then and it was summer now; the same rose bushes were blooming, the same moon was rising over the rooftops; nothing had changed except his heart.

Five years before Kane had been an underpaid clerk in the Fourth National bank, seven blocks away, in the heart of the business section. And Evelyn had been a stenographer in the same town. She lived with her widowed mother and her little brother Benny. Arthur had always known Evelyn, but their engagement had come about quite suddenly and quietly. He had discovered unsuspected depths of tenderness in her nature when his mother died. She had cared for her all through her lingering illness. The night before she breathed her last she said to Arthur:

"I want you to marry Evelyn."

The thought had not occurred to him. He had not known that Evelyn loved him. The day after the funeral he asked Evelyn to marry him. And when she laid her head upon his shoulder and began to cry softly, from sheer happiness, Kane suddenly discovered the world of love in his own heart.

"I thought you loved Marston," he said.

"I never cared for Marston," she answered, looking at him with a wonderful light in her eyes.

Then came the fatal evening when Kane, approaching Evelyn's house later than usual, after the shades were drawn, stopped suddenly as he saw Marston's face upon the blind, and Evelyn's. They drew near to each other and their lips met. Then the shadows danced aside and the lamp-light illuminated the blind again.

Kane went home and wrote a brief letter to Evelyn, explaining that he had unexpectedly discovered proof of her faithlessness, and took the train west next morning. In five years he had made a comfortable fortune. Now he had come back.

As he stood by the gate of Evelyn's home a tall boy suddenly came in from the street, saw him, stopped short, and accosted him.

"Mr. Kane?" he exclaimed.

Kane turned. "Why, Benny?" he said, taken aback. "How you have grown!" he added kindly. "I would never have known you."

"I heard you were back," said Benny shyly. "I've been looking for you all over the town. Would you come in?"

"No, thanks," said Kane, beginning to lose his self-control. "I have to be leaving again this evening."

"Mother and Evelyn ought to come till later," said Benny. "Say," he continued. "I want to show you something. I'm awfully sorry it was my fault Evelyn and you had that trouble."

"Your fault?" exclaimed the other. "Yes, Mr. Kane. It was an awful blow to her when you went away. She just cried and cried for days, but she wouldn't let anyone write and tell you. But it was all my fault."

Kane's feet almost dragged him against his will into the little parlor. Nothing was changed—only his heart. Benny put out the gas and stood the lamp in the middle of the table.

"You thought she was kissing Marston," said Benny, awkwardly. "Look! It was this way—just fun. She was amusing me."

And, passing behind the lamp, he twisted his hands until a shadow like Marston's head appeared upon the wall.

"That's Marston," said Benny. "You can tell him by his big nose. Now this is Evelyn—see? That's her hair, done like they used to wear it five years back. Now, when I bring them together they kiss—see?"

It was a very creditable kiss. It was just the same kiss that Kane had seen five years before upon the shade. Kane staggered out of his seat. "Benny! I've been a fool!" he muttered, and caught the boy by the arm. "See here, tell me if there's any chance for me," he shouted. "Where is she? I've got to see her. She's got to forgive me of once. She's got to, because I'm going to make her."

Benny hesitated. "You won't be angry with me, Mr. Kane?" he asked. "She is in the house. I had to bring you in somehow." He pulled the other by the arm and drew him into the hall. "She's—she's—" he stammered.

She was standing under the hall lamp. She was trembling. She was looking at Kane, but neither saw the other because of the sudden dimming of vision—they only felt each other heart to heart and lips to lips.

**For a Waxed Floor.**  
Marred spots on a waxed floor can be removed by rubbing very sparingly with alcohol. Then apply wax thinly and evenly and rub in with a soft cloth.

**WOMAN WHO "MADE GOOD"**

**Neighbors Are Not Going to See Any "For Sale" Sign Displayed at Her Farm Gate.**

I remember how I hurried out of my seat at the window to take off my hat to her that day. Just a woman driving by with the farm team hitched to an old three-spring wagon. I can see her now. Five little clumps tucked around her. When was that? Well, never mind just how long. I know it was after Jim went away for the last time over the Long Trail. Jim brought her into our neighborhood from her job teaching school. She did not know a single thing about farming. Couldn't even milk a cow. Most of the folks said, when Jim got his call, "Well, that settles it. The farm will go to the dogs now. She never can make a go of it."

More than one of us made our plans to buy the place when the "for sale" sign hung on the tree in the front yard. Deacon Jones offered to take a couple of the boys, so that it would be a bit easier for the widow; but, no sir. She just gathered them all up a little closer about her and said, with a firm look round her mouth, "Thank you, deacon, but as long as He leaves us together we'll stick to one another!"

And they did. And now, well—they fought Jim's battle to the finish, and nobody has heard of the farm changing hands. That is what makes some of us feel a little bit ashamed. To be beaten by a woman—you wouldn't like it yourself.

They paid off the mortgage; they fixed up the house; they got better cows; they grew the best crops of anybody in the neighborhood. We have not seen the "for sale" sign on the tree. I don't think we will very soon, either. On the other hand, the widow and her boys have just added another eighty to their place.

There they go now! Let me get out before they are out of sight. A new car, sure as you are born, and Jim Junior at the wheel! That's fine! I'm just proud of them, even if they have benton me all hollow. Only a woman! Thank God there are women of that kind in this old world of ours—lots of 'em; and they're the very salt of the earth!—Edgar L. Vincent, in Farm Life.

**States Butterfly Ends Tuberculosis.**

The French bacteriologist Metchnikoff, in a report of his investigations which he has just presented to the Pasteur Institute, states that for some time past he has been experimenting on the larvae of butterflies and moths, and he has, he declares, discovered that they have the power to destroy all the most dangerous known bacilli. He inoculated them with diphtheria, plague, tetanus and tuberculosis, and found that however heavy the dose the bacilli did not live more than a few days in the larvae, which seemed to contain germ-destroying juices. The bacilli of Koch, for example, which lives in the body of man for years after it once gets hold, was annihilated in the body of the larvae in two or three days.

The vitality of the larvae, the scientist declares, is enormous, and he has not been able to find any bacilli which can obtain a hold on their bodies. Now he is endeavoring to isolate a serum of butterfly grub which he hopes to cure the world of tuberculosis.

**Criminals Exploit Mentally Deficient.**

Psychiatrists have long recognized the tendency among mental defectives towards criminality. It appears that this tendency is now being discovered and exploited by the criminal classes themselves. At a recent meeting of the Societe Clinique de Medecine Mentale, reports the London Lancet, Drs. Marcel Briand and Borel presented a boy, aged fourteen, who had been on two occasions used as a tool of a professional thief. It is clear that if this practice is at all widespread many mentally deficient children without criminal tendencies in the first place may very soon acquire them. These children, incapable of moral judgment, as they often are, should be specially protected by society, which in defending them will at the same time be protecting its own interests.

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One is, of course, the "O Rare Ben Jonson" in Poet's corner.

The other, less known, but possibly most wistfully appealing of all, is in the cloisters, to a young girl who died in the Seventeenth century.

"To Jane Lister," it reads, "Dear Child"—London Chronicle.

**Acquiring Muscles.**

Flatfish—I see by this paper that there are 4,001 muscles in the body of a moth.

Pensionburst—Well, say, I guess I'll give up eating meat as a muscle builder and go home and eat a few of my wife's furs.

Going Some.

Bacon—I see a man has invented a watch that will go for six years without winding. What do you say to that?

Eckert—Well, I should say that is going some.

**Paradoxical Training.**

"I notice Jones, no matter in what society he is, never appears the least bored."

"That's because he's been so well drilled."

Dream a Sign of Activity.

To dream of flies is a bad sign of activity; to purchase them, you will travel, not always riding, but going from place to place with fortune smiling and frowning upon you alternately.

For a Waxed Floor.

Marred spots on a waxed floor can be removed by rubbing very sparingly with alcohol. Then apply wax thinly and evenly and rub in with a soft cloth.

**Beliefs Connected With Arch.**

The arch, one of the most beautiful of architectural achievements, was often associated with superstition. In India, in China, in New Zealand, to crawl under a brier grown down in the shape of an arch is considered a sure cure for rheumatism, boils, whooping cough, or whatever ails you. A sick child is passed under such an arch, in Borneo, and in New Guinea, passing under an arch is an initiation process observed with much ceremony.

**Arbitrage.**

This is a term applied to transactions taking advantage of differences in price in different markets for the same articles. At the same time that the trader buys in the cheaper market he sells in the dearer. The margin between the two prices must be more than the cost of exchange in order to show a profit. Arbitrage transactions are usually in bullion or coin, bills and exchanges or stocks and bonds.

**Amateur Farmer's Error.**

One reason why a town man sometimes fails at farming is because he thinks more of the picturesque woods and rocks on his place than of the ground that's suitable for corn. Nothing to Do but Talk.

The lord mayor of London is called upon to make an average of nearly a thousand public speeches during his year in office.

**Classified Ads**

Ads under this head charged for at the rate of one cent a word, with a minimum charge of 25 cents. Postage no ads will be taken for this column without cash in advance. All ads telephoned in must be paid for before day of publication to insure insertion.

**FOR SALE—MISCELLANEOUS**

FOR SALE—A child's Koop, 61 child's bed with mattress. Inquire 509 Wright ave. 12-14

FOR SALE OR RENT—Modern bungalow, five rooms, bath, and sleeping porch. 505 Richmond st. 12-21

FOR SALE—Wood and coal range good condition. 309 Allen ave. 12-11

FOR SALE OR TRADE—150 acres near Temple, fair house and barn. Address James S. Blackwell, Clare Mich. 12-14

FOR SALE—A speed boat. Inquire at 201 Gratiot st. Telephone 821 Black.

FOR SALE—A modern six room house on Wright ave. Inquire at 502 River ave. 12-14

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Eggs a good house close in and on payment. Wm. W. Johnson car or vacuum lots. Call 312 Prospect ave., or phone 267. 12-14

FOR SALE—In the near future a new directory of the city of Alma to be sold if ordered before Aug. 10. 12-14

FOR SALE—Or will trade for light at a King st. Temple of Alma, Aug. 22. 12-21

FOR SALE—Household furniture in six room house and house for rent. Inquire 425 E. Davison st. 12-14

FOR SALE—Small farm on State line, between Alma and Romeo. Good barn and out buildings, seven room house, lights, gas, hard and soft water in house, furnace, clay soil, plenty of fruit. Will take lot centrally located. Address O. P. Alma Record. 12-14

FOR SALE—Four used Ford cars in good condition at the right price. Ford Sales and Service. 12-14

FOR SALE—Two cottages at Baseline. Fine location, about one-half acre. Terms. Write or inquire of C. W. Ainsley, Versailles. 11-21

FOR SALE—One gas range in excellent condition. Inquire 523 Pine st. Phone 814-red. 11-14

FOR SALE—Dark red baby crib also baby rocker. Both in good condition. Inquire 624 Pine st. Phone 813-red. 11-14

FOR SALE—Scratch pads of good bond paper at 25¢ per pound. Get supply now. The pads are of uniform size and very handy. The Alma Record. 11-14

FOR SALE—1920 Overland sedan good shape, finish like new. Cash or terms, might consider same on trade for first payment on house or take cheaper car in trade. Inquire for Redman at postoffice. 11-14

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Four or five rooms of all modern house for winter, furnished or not furnished. Immediate possession. Inquire at 501 Richmond st. 12-14

FOR RENT—Desirable office room and store buildings. First St. Bank. 12-14

FOR RENT—Three light houses, open rooms, close in and modern and cheap. Call phone 528. 12-14

FOR RENT—Modern apartment for rent. Steam heat and hot water. furnished. 8 Messinger, 219 State st. 11-14

FOR RENT—Four or five rooms of all modern house for winter, furnished or not furnished. Immediate possession. Inquire at 501 Richmond st. 12-14

FOR RENT—Unfurnished rooms, downstairs. Private entrance. No. 701 Gratiot ave., corner Walnut. 11-14

FOR RENT—House at 217 West Elm st. Modern with garage. Inquire Lee Raycraft, Phone 75-3, Romeo. 11-14

FOR RENT—House at 205 E. Center st. Phone 332-blue. 11-14

FOR RENT—A seven room all modern two family house. Will rent furnished. Inquire 510 Richmond st. 11-14

FOR RENT—4 unfurnished rooms, downstairs. Private entrance. No. 701 Gratiot ave., corner Walnut. 11-14

FOR RENT—A seven room all modern two family house. Will rent furnished. Inquire 510 Richmond st. 11-14

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